

Dear Chief 63

Chapter 63: Since Her Face Was Slapped, It Had to Hurt Her Heart (1)

Gu Xuexue didn't care about Zhu Fen's dissuasion. She stepped on her high heels and her eyes became vicious. "Help me over!"

Zhu Fen had no choice but to support Gu Xuexue's arm as her heart beat rapidly.

Gu Qiqi was vicious. It would be unlucky to provoke Gu Qiqi!

Xue Xue, aren't you afraid?

Could it be that... Xue Xue, you still have a trump card?

Gu Qiqi was in front of the counter inspecting the gelatin which was brought over.

The dark brown gelatin was cut into a clean thick slice and placed in a golden velvet tray.

"How much is it?"

"1100 dollars."

Gu Qiqi quickly did some calculations in her heart.

The money that the beautiful man lent her could buy at least fifty kilogram.

If it was made into 50-year-old and above gelatin, one kilogram was worth at least 100,000 dollars.

Fifty kilograms was equivalent to five million dollars!

The medicine stove was indeed a money-printing machine.

Her younger brother was saved!

She was about to open her mouth and buy it when all of a sudden, she heard a delicate rebuke from behind her. "I told you to take the amphetamine just now. What happened to you? Why did you take it to someone else? Is this how you do business?!"

The apothecary was dumbfounded.

This injured young lady clearly didn't say that she was going to buy gelatin previously. Didn't she say that gelatin was disgusting?

However, he couldn't very well reject her since she was his customer.

Furthermore, this Miss Xuexue and her mother had been visiting a lot recently to buy expensive medicine. They could be considered as big clients.

Hence, he smiled politely and apologetically. "I'm sorry, Miss Xue Xue. If you need the gelatin, I can get my colleague to get it for you. How much do you want?"

"Let's talk about how much you have first, shall we?"

“Including the ones in the warehouse, 20 kg.”

Agel wasn't something that everyone could eat. It was prone to heat and wasn't easy to store. There wasn't a lot of stock in the pharmacy.

Only 20 kg?

Gu Qiqi was slightly disappointed.

But it didn't matter. It was better to try it out first.

But in the very next second, Gu Xuexue beat her to it. “I want all 20 kilograms!”

Apothecary's hand trembled.

Gosh, 20 kg of gelatin?

How long would that take to finish?

These aren't snacks!

Gu Qiqi's face sank.

Initially, she didn't plan to respond to Gu Xuexue. But she didn't expect that Gu Xuexue would overestimate herself and come knocking on her door.

The other party had already stretched her face over. Wasn't it too immoral to not reward her with a slap?

Gu Qiqi's eyes were calm as she said lightly, “Are you sure? This is the gelatin that I've taken a fancy to. Are you trying to snatch it from me?”

His calm tone carried an unquestionable aura that made Gu Xuexue and Zhu Fen's hearts skip a beat.

Zhu Fen was so frightened that her legs went soft and she nearly turned tail to run.

Gu Xuexue also forced herself to remain calm. She raised her neck and stubbornly held on. “Who said that it's yours? I clearly saw it first, all right?!”

“What if I pay first?” Gu Qiqi said lightly.

In her palm, a black card with a cold diamond glow was impressively thrown onto the counter.

Bam!

Her voice was crisp and her aura was strong.

Gu Xuexue had never seen such a beautiful bank card before. One look and she could tell that it was expensive and extraordinary.

Where did this stupid bookworm get the bank card from?

Didn't her mother and uncle never give this moron pocket money?

Gu Qiqi had clearly thrown the card onto the counter, but for a moment, she actually felt that she had thrown it onto her own face.

It hurt like crazy!

All kinds of emotions stirred in her heart. Gu Xuexue's lips trembled and she refused to concede.

She also dug out a huge stack of cash from her bag.

"What's the use of using a credit card? I have cash here!"

Gu Qiqi's cunning eyes flickered and she added, "Also, I'm a VIP regular. I had already reserved this gelatin beforehand!"

Apothecary was petrified.

It wasn't wrong to say that she was an old client, but there was no such thing as a reservation.

But Gu Xuexue kept giving him meaningful looks. He felt that this would be difficult to handle.

"Order? Gu Xuexue, have you gone mad? Why would the pre-ordered goods be placed on the counter for people to see?"

Gu Qiqi frowned.

It seemed like Gu Xuexue wouldn't give up until her ambitions ran out.

Then, she couldn't blame her for slapping his face ruthlessly later.